

Northern Indiana Electric Railway.
Killed.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—North Michigan Transportation Co.'s steamer Manistee destroyed by fire. Loss \$300,000. Robert Larson, watchman, badly burned.

Hopkinsville, Ky.—Engineer James Webb and Fireman John Healy, killed, and George Hampton, probably fatally scalded in wreck of excursion train in Louisville & Nashville Road.

Bloomington, Ill.—Paul Griffith and Harry Peterson killed and 2 others seriously injured when auto turned turtle.

Washington.—\$30,000 offered by war dept for aeroplane competition to assist development of military flying machines.

Washington.—Of 364 persons married by Rev. J. Nanning Nelms, Episcopal rector, he claims not one got divorce.

Kansas City.—Edward Monohan, 29; Geo. Lessen, 34; Nicholas Zumwalt, 69, burned to death in fire that destroyed livery stable.

FIREMEN ELECT OFFICERS

Local No. 7, International Brotherhood of Stationary Firemen, elected the following officers:

Joseph W. Morton, president; John J. Brennan, vice president; James Maguire, recording secretary; William Fisher, financial secretary; Pat McHugh, treasurer; M. C. Friel, business agent; Edward Kehoe, guardian.

Executive Board—Harry Moore, Frank Barry, Arthur McGuire, Mike Donoghue, Joseph T. Gannon, John C. Neary and Jas. D. Christiensen.

Delegates to the Chicago Federation of Labor—Joseph W. Morton, M. C. Friel, James Maguire, William Fisher and Jas. D. Christiensen.

Common baking powder is one of the best remedies for the removal of warts and corns. Bind on wet, and moistened the soda several times a day. The warts and corns will quickly disappear.

THE TICKER

BY EDMUND VANCE COOKE.

Ferguson watched the ticker
And eagerly scans the slip,
The Creature of Bargain and Dicker,
Whose gods are "Cotton and Ship,"
And it troubles him so
When "Lead" sinks low,
And it grieves his eye
When "Gas" goes high,
For the ticker to him is a Juggernaut
wheel
To crush him, or carry, for woe or
weal.

You and I look at the ticker
As the innings come one by one,
But with hardly an eyelid's flicker
Though the club be doing or done,
We may feel our thanks
For the visitor's blanks;
We may smile the more
If the home club score,
But the ticker to us is a loom which
spins
And we're glad of its yarn, no matter
who wins.
(Edmund Vance Cooke in Basbology
—Copyrighted, 1912, Forbes & Co.)



Dealer—I should say you have got
a tack in your shoe! I don't see how
you could walk with it yesterday.
Tottie Tango—Oh, I didn't walk at
all yesterday. I danced.